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# TWO TEDDY BEARS IN TOY-LAND

As Narrated By

**Elizabeth Gordon**

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# TWO TEDDY BEARS
# IN TOYLAND

# TWO TEDDY BEARS IN TOYLAND

AS NARRATED BY
ELIZABETH M. GORDON

AND PHOTOGRAPHED BY
CHARLES WYLIE

New York
Dodd, Mead and Company
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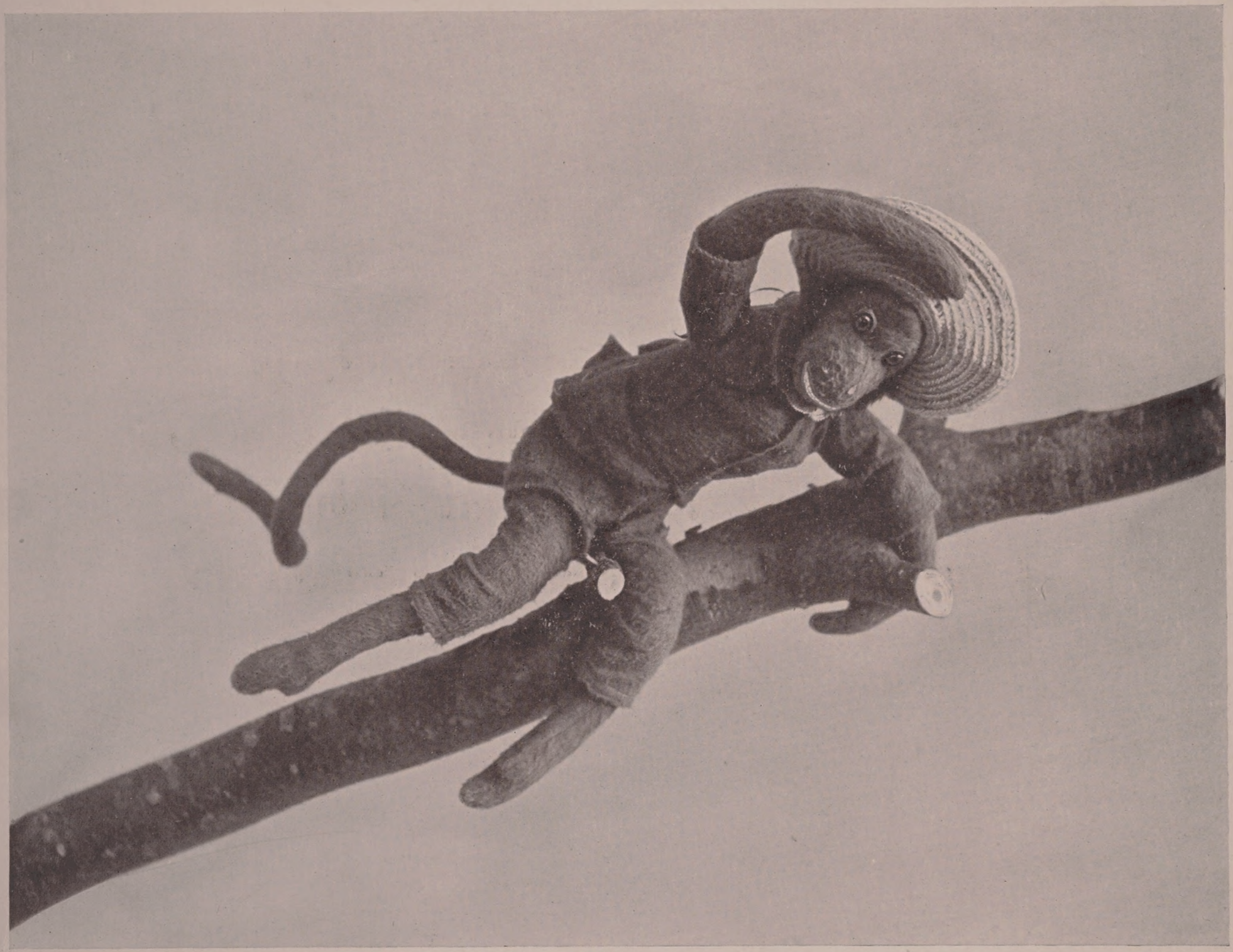
Dedicated
to the
Giant and his Sister

Down this pretty Toyland street,
Where all was peace and calm,
One summer's day two big brown bears
Came walking arm in arm.

FOUNDED
1897.
PUBLIC SCHOOL

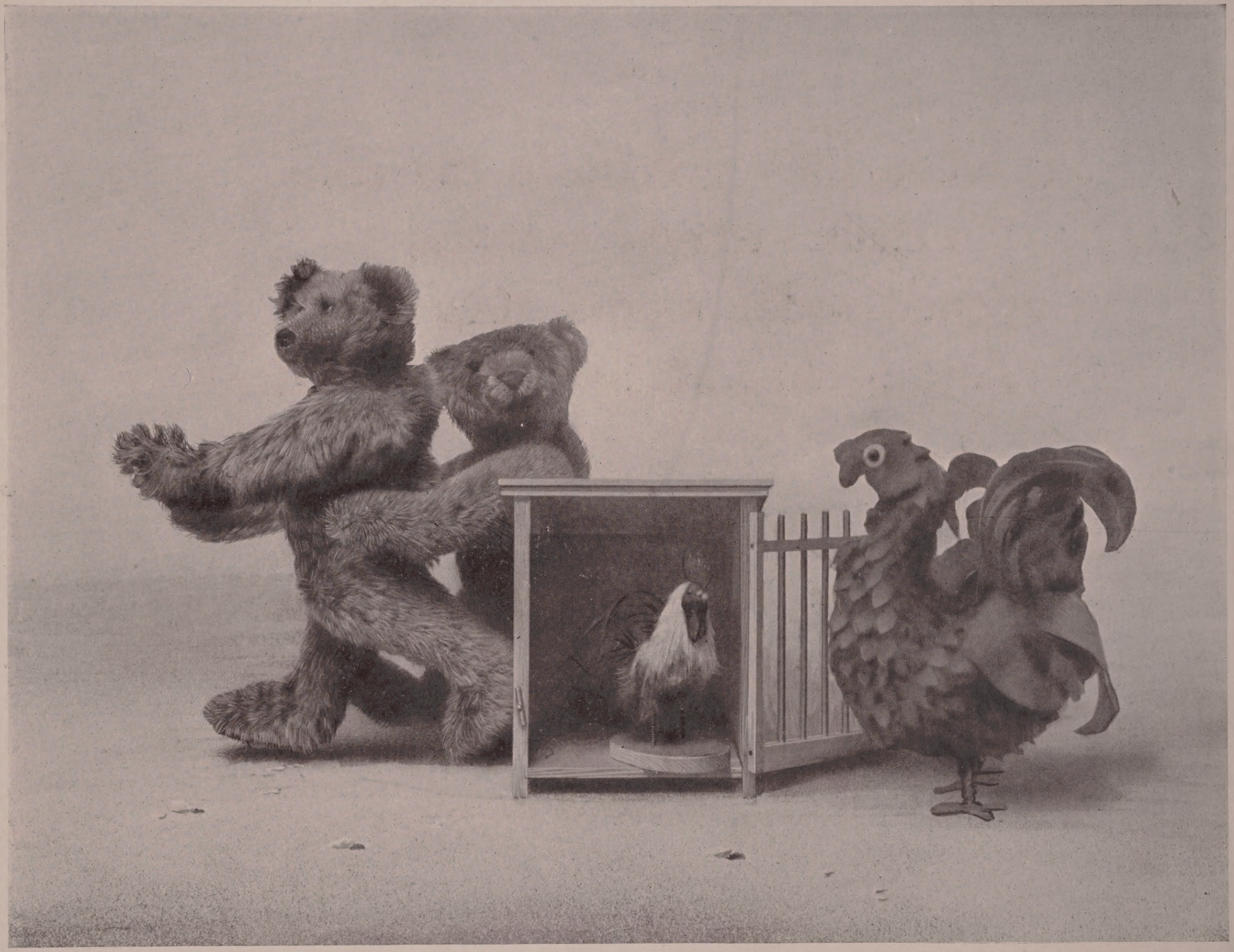
They peeped and peered in everything—
On mischief they were bent;
And first they scared poor Jacko so,
That up a tree he went.



And then they spied a chicken coop:
"Ha! ha!" they cried in glee;
"Now this is where we'll surely find
A nice sweet bit for tea."

But when they got up to the door,
To their extreme surprise
It opened wide: a cock flew out,
And pecked at both their eyes.

And then another one appeared,
A large and curious fowl,
That sprang at them, and scared them so,
They both set up a howl.



Then off they started down the street,
As fast as they could go;
They climbed a wall, and there they found
A garden, with flowers aglow

Flowers of every sort and kind,
And in the midst of all
A table set, with all things good,
Enough for great and small.

And at the head stood "Wollygog,"
To keep the cats away.
Of course the bears soon knocked him down;
For them it was mere play.

Now this is where we'll have good fun,
No cocks to scare us here;
We'll eat up every single thing,
And leave the table clear.

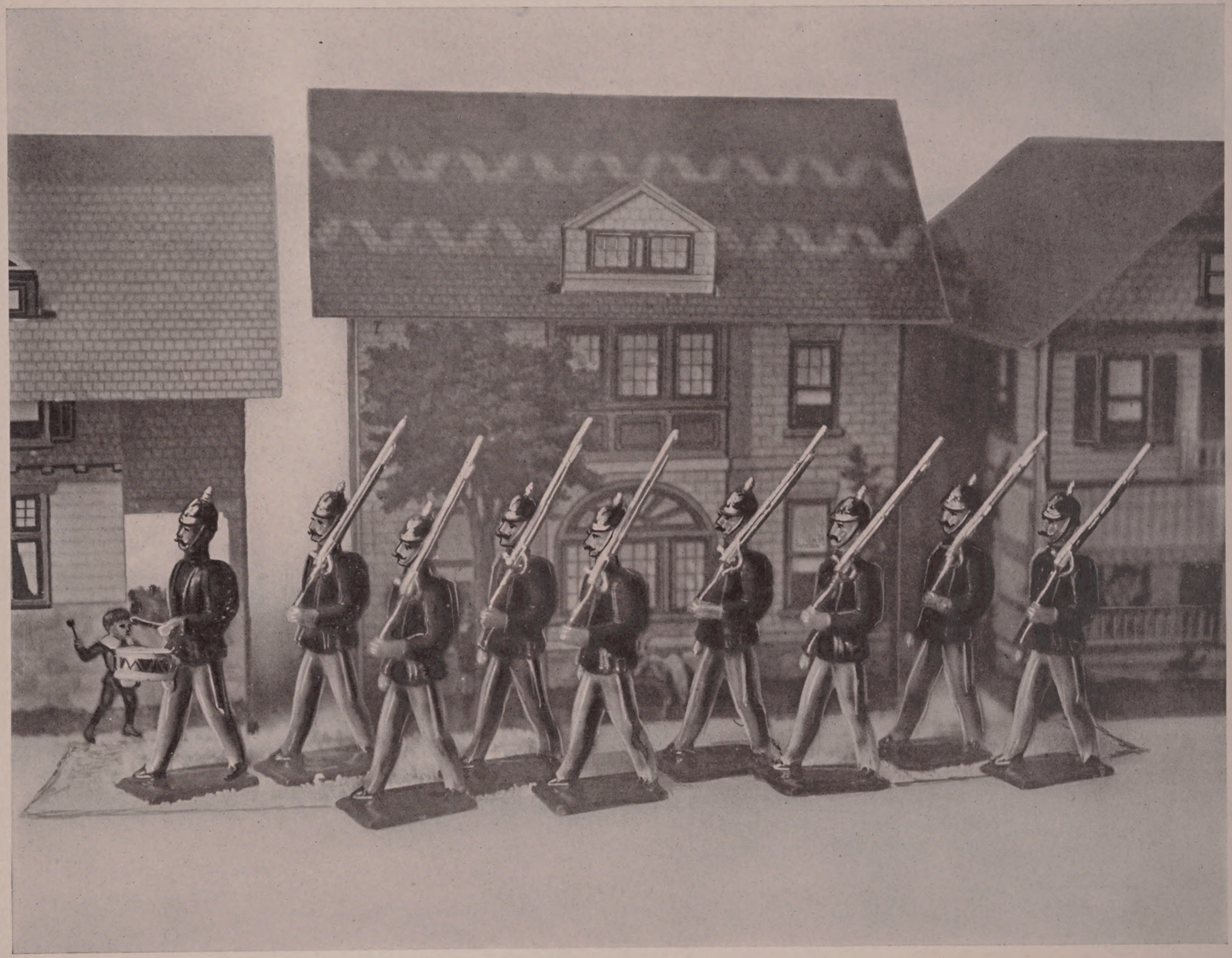
They did; and when the hostess came,
To see if all was right,
Imagine what her feelings were,
At seeing such a sight.

All her goodies were eaten up,
Poor Wolly on his face;
Dainties and dishes everywhere,
Scattered about the place.

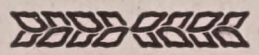
Oh, dear! oh, dear! what shall I do,
We've nothing now to eat;
And here my guests are coming too
In fancy dress complete.

When they arrived, they all agreed
The best thing to be done
Would be to send the soldiers out,
And each one with a gun.

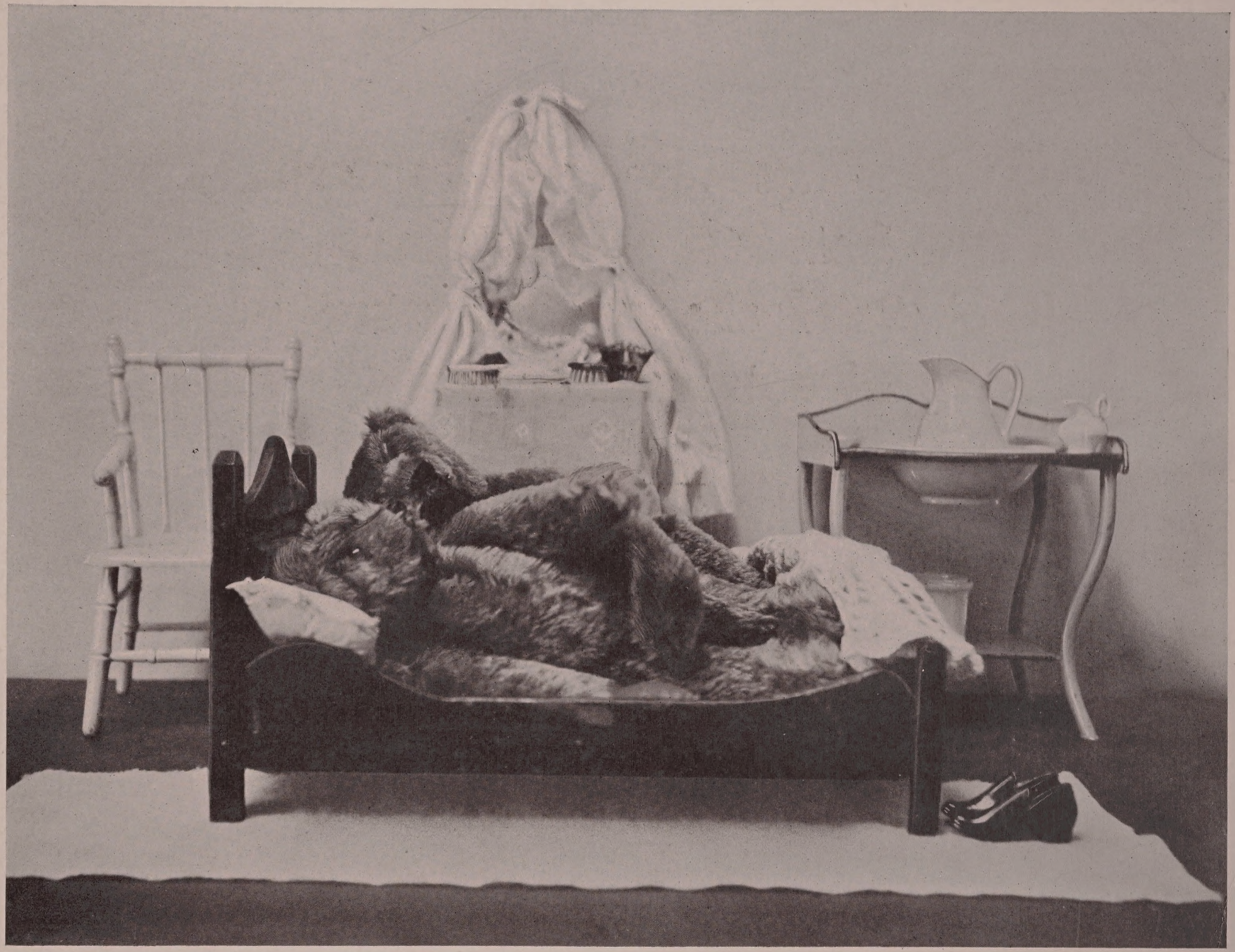
The soldiers hunted everywhere,
And with the people, too,
They searched the streets and houses
And all the village through.



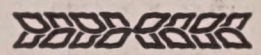
While every one was hunting them,
The Bears were sound asleep;
They'd found a bed so nice and soft,
Belonging to Miss Keep.



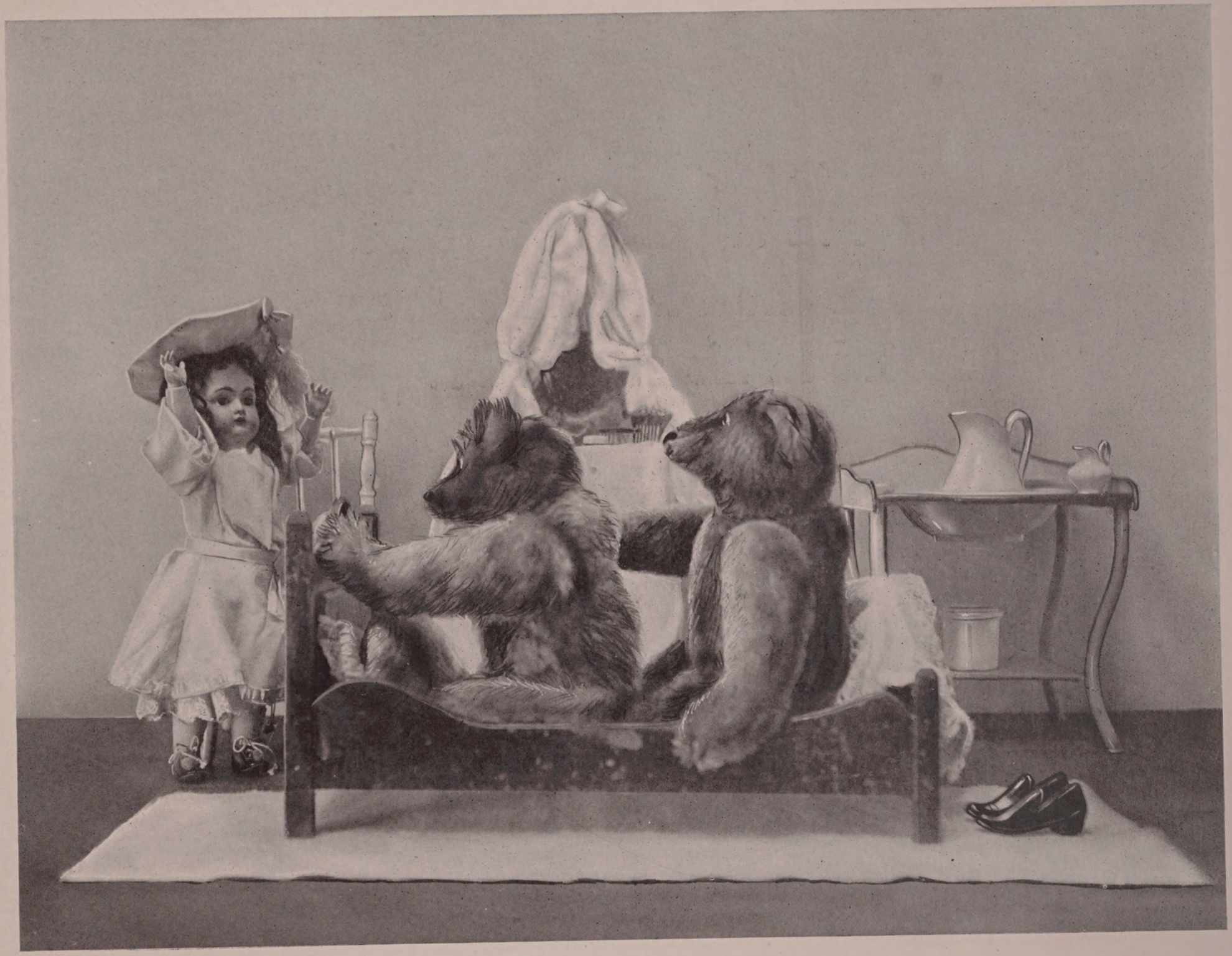
You see, when people eat too much,
They cannot keep awake;
And so it was with these "Brown Bears,"
For them a sad mistake.



For when Miss Keep came home that day
And found them in her bed,
Altho' at firſt she was quite shocked,
She did not lose her head—



But quietly stole out again,
For very near her place
A Giant lived, whom she knew well—
To him she'd state her case.



She didn't stop for anything,
But ran till she got there;
She found the Giant all alone
Seated in his arm-chair.

She said to him, "Will you please come
And take two Bears away;
They're in my bed, and quite at home,
I think they've come to stay."

East, West, Hames Best

The Giant came, so big and strong,
And captured both the Bears.
He dragged them out, each by the leg,
And bumped them down the stairs.

He flung them both across his back,
And marched with them away;
Then laughed to see them kick, and said,
"I'll put you where you'll stay."

So this, you see, is what becomes
Of bad and greedy sinners,
Who go about disturbing peace,
And eating people's dinners.

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